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THE QUESTION OF SENATORS.

There has been some talk in some of the newspapers about the next race for United States Senator, or Senators, from Virginia. Congressman William A. Jones, of the First District, and Congressman Glass, of the Sixth District, have both been spoken of as candidates respectively for the seats now filled by Senator Martin and Senator Swanson. So far, we have seen no formal announcement from either of these men of their candidacy. There have been statements from "apparently authoritative sources," or it has been "announced on good authority," or "there is a great popular demand," or something of the sort that "indicates beyond question" that both of these men will enter the lists at the next primary election. We have no means of knowing how much there is in these indefinite and elusive statements, and as the fight, if there is to be any fight, is to be strictly within the Democratic party lines there does not appear to be any compelling reason why an impartial Democratic newspaper should project itself into a situation, before there is any situation, in point of fact, which is to be composed by the qualified voters of the party under the rules of the party. It is said by a number of papers that Mr. Martin should not be re-elected and by other newspapers of equally good party standing that he should be re-elected and will be re-elected for the reason, as given by the Newport News Times-Herald, that he is "the best qualified man in the State to represent Virginia in the Senate of the United States."

If Mr. Jones and Mr. Glass shall offer for the Senate, and it is a privilege they possess which we would encourage, we suppose that the Democratic voters of the State will judge among them according to what they have severally accomplished in their respective spheres at Washington, because they have all been members of Congress and no fairer test could be applied than the record of achievement. The choice of United States Senator is not to be made by the newspapers, as we understand, but by the qualified voters of the Democratic party.

A LESSON IN JOURNALISM.

The Chattanooga Times has been giving the country editors of Tennessee some very good counsel. It tells them frankly that few of them do the best they can, that, whatever the cause, financial ability or the immobility of their several communities, they fail to improve their opportunities. It remembers the time "when Athens was one of the best-known towns in Tennessee, and when Bristol, Morristown and Cleveland were decidedly on the map of the State, because John Slack, of the Bristol Courier; John E. Helms, of the Morristown Gazette; Sam P. Ivins, of the Athens Post; and Bob McNally, of the Cleveland Banner, all expended physical exertion as well as brains in making their papers reflect their respective individualities and which, therefore, impressed the names of the towns in which they labored upon the country."

If the men who are now publishing newspapers in Tennessee were cultivating corn, or raising cattle or hogs, or keeping store, they would take a very lively interest in their business; planting only the best seed so that they would make the best grain, breeding only the best cattle and hogs, because they would get more for them in the market, or selecting only the best goods and the goods suited to their trade because they would find ready purchasers and make more money. It ought to be the same way and would be the same way in making a newspaper if those who are engaged in this business would make it a business instead of a mere occupation. The Chattanooga paper takes the case of the Rogersville Star for the purpose of illustrating its point of view. Several days ago that paper published this note:

"John W. Richardson, of Morristown, was here last Friday for the purpose of buying mules. A number of good mules of two or three years old, but we have not learned how many changed owners."

Taking this as its text, the Times makes the following application of it for the benefit of Editor Brown and all others who may have failed as he did to make the most of what they were apparently trying not to do:

one or another of Rogersville's claims and attractions." Instead, most of your items—local and editorial—read as if you had dropped into the office incidentally and were in a hurry to get out."

The Chattanooga paper is "satisfied that the country newspaper gets exactly the kind of support it is entitled to. If it shows work, that its editor is interested not only in his paper, but the community he serves, the people will support it." That is so, and it is not so. Communities, as a rule, ask for a great deal more than they are entitled to from the newspapers by which they are served. They don't pay their subscriptions, they don't advertise, they regard the country paper with a sort of proprietary air and that it must respond to every request they may be interested; but they "don't come across." That is partly the fault of the paper, because it takes its service to the community more seriously than the obligation which it owes to itself, because in far too many instances newspapers are published not as newspapers but as adjuncts to some other plan or business. Small communities are frequently divided into social or political or religious factions, and in a desperate effort not to tread on the toes of somebody, the newspaper often fails to make the walking good for anybody.

When the country editor has not lost his savor, he is really the salt of journalism. What we should like to have him do is to speak his own thoughts more freely, to lead in every movement for the improvement of the conditions in his own bailiwick. This is his duty, and having done this, it is the duty of the public which he serves to help him along, not as an object of charity, but as a live factor in the life of his community.

"ENTANGLING ALLIANCES WITH NONE."

The latest thing in the way of railroad regulation and control is the creation of an International Railroad Commission with supervisory authority over the railway rates in operation between the United States and Canada. Judge Knapp, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and Chief Mable, of the Railway Commission of Canada, have reached an agreement upon the subject, which we suppose will now have to go to the President for presentation to the Senate in the form of a Treaty to warrant this new departure in our foreign relations. So far nothing has been done and we are glad of it, as the matter is of such moment as to justify very full and frank discussion.

In Jefferson's first inaugural address, delivered nearly a hundred and ten years ago, a very complete chart was laid down of what the United States should do and should not do if the purposes of the Republic were to be securely guarded. Among other "principles" which he commended to the people and their lawmakers was this: "Peace and honest friendship with all nations—entangling alliances with none."

LOEB AND THE CLUB.

William Loeb, Jr., has been denied membership in the Union League Club of New York, according to a report printed in the New York American; that is to say, "his name on the waiting list is 'passed over' by membership committee, which means that it will not be presented." It is said that opposition to his membership was based on the allegation that he is a Jew; but it is explained that the fight against him has been made by George B. Cortelyou for the purpose of paying off an old political score, and by Edward S. Fowler, whom Loeb succeeded as Collector of Customs at New York. This part of the story at least requires confirmation, and the alleged objection on account of his race would seem to be disposed of by Loeb's declaration that he is not a Jew, his father having changed his name from Lob to Loeb to make it more English. Such, at any rate, is the statement which comes to us from the New York Times.

"A prominent member of the Seligman family," we are told, "was denied membership in the Club several years ago on the ground that the Club was opposed to admitting Jews to membership," whereupon several prominent members of the Club who were Jews gave up their membership. It is said that Loeb wonders why the Club turned him down; but we hope that, if he is a Jew, he has not denied it for any reason whatsoever, social or political. His name is Jewish, his appearance is Jewish, and he could not desire a higher mark of ancestry than that he descended from the greatest people in all the ages of the world, Moses and Jesse and David and Christ; "for," as St. Paul says in his letter to the Hebrews, "it is evident that our Lord sprang out of Juda." There is nothing to be ashamed of in an ancestry like that. There is nothing to be ashamed of in what the Jews have accomplished in developing the civilization of the world. In art and literature and scholarship, in military genius, in statesmanship, at the bar and on the bench, as builders and not as destroyers; in finance and in charity they are still God's chosen people; for the how which was set in the heavens was a sign to them and to their seed forever that they should not perish from the earth. We do not know or care what the rules of the Union League Club may be touching the racial character of its members; but it is a pitifully small affair in comparison with these people and with their right to recognition upon their individual merit and not upon their blood.

If Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Fowler have accomplished the defeat of Mr. Loeb for the gratification of a personal or political grievance, which we will not believe until they admit it, they are subjects for discipline. If Mr. Loeb is a Jew, as claimed, and has

denied his race, he is, indeed, not worthy of membership.

HADLEY'S IDEA.

The present Governor of Missouri, Herbert W. Hadley, is a mighty good man, if he is a Republican. Especially does he now strike our sense of the fitness of things when the news is given out that he is going to organize a course of lectures in the Capitol for the benefit of legislators to be delivered by the superintendents of the various State institutions—punitive, charitable, and educational.

About the only criticism we have to offer is that such a course of lectures should not be limited to the needs of State institutions. There are many other subjects which might suitably be brought to the attention of the members of the legislature by persons other than the heads of State institutions. The idea is a good one, and ought to serve to put the legislator in touch with modern thought—and he is not always in touch with it.

STILL TALKING ABOUT THE COLONEL.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post reports that "the personal relationship between the two men (Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt) is accurately described as very friendly, indeed, but not so intimate and close as it was—certainly not cordial or intimate enough to bear the inference that they will be allies when the Republican National Convention of 1912 is held." Letters have passed between them, but in these letters, we are told, "they have not discussed their respective political futures."

The President wrote his own message to Congress, and in advance of its publication, sent a copy of it to Mr. Roosevelt. There was no reason why he should not have done so; indeed, there is no reason why he should not be on friendly terms with his former chief if he like him and think he can trust him, and the friendlier he is the more embarrassing, we should think, it would be to the former President, in view of many things that were said during the recent campaign and the apparently studied avoidance with which the President was treated by the leader of the Progressive movement.

Whichever way it goes and whatever it all means, it certainly cannot be said that Mr. Taft has fooled in this game. "I would not enter on my list of friends," says Cowper, "the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." That seems to be the Taftian philosophy also.

RICHMOND'S CLASS.

The Birmingham News has some very good things to say about the cities which contain more than 100,000 people. Ten years ago there were only 38 in this class, while now there are 50. The list is as follows: New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, Detroit, San Francisco, Cincinnati, Los Angeles, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Newark, New Orleans, Washington, Denver, Indianapolis, Jersey City, Kansas City, Louisville, Seattle, Portland, Providence, Rochester, St. Paul, Atlanta, Columbus, Oakland, New Haven, Syracuse, Toledo, Worcester, Birmingham, Cambridge, Dayton, Spokane, Grand Rapids, Lowell, Memphis, Albany, Nashville, Omaha, Paterson, Richmond, Scranton, Bridgeport, and Fall River.

Many changes have been made in relative standing in this class in the last decade. The cities which moved up in this class are: Atlanta, Birmingham, Bridgeport, Cambridge, Dayton, Grand Rapids, Lowell, Nashville, Oakland, and Richmond—ten in all. Four of these are Southern cities. It is to be hoped that in 1920 many more Southern cities will get into "the big league."

WITCHES IN CONNECTICUT.

"A fellow named King, a girl named Norton, an old lady named 'Aunt Esther' in Wolcott, and a shoemaker named Owles," were the dramatic personae in a witchcraft affair in the State of Connecticut. The scene was laid in the town of Bristol. King was a theological student under the care of the Rev. Mr. Wildman. He met the Norton girl on Fall Mountain and was attracted by her. She told King that she had formerly been fleshy, but that her flesh had melted away in a mysterious manner, that her kinswoman, "Aunt Esther," lived in Wolcott and was a witch and was the cause of her falling away, as she had ridden her to Albany to attend a witch meeting in that town. King and his divinity teacher determined to make experiments on the Norton girl and called in shoemaker Owles, who was not afraid of witches, to aid them in their investigations. Having put the Norton girl to bed one night, they set a watch and were scared almost to death by the unearthly noises which filled the air, the shoemaker falling ill and continuing to throw fits all night until broad daylight, and ever after would not go to bed without a Bible under his pillow. It was years before he recovered from the shock.

There were other instances of witchcraft in the neighborhood about the same time. One day Deacon Dutton, of Brother Wildman's church, was feeding several oxen in the stalls of his barn. He turned out the oxen to get water and as he was driving them along the road "one of them appeared as if his legs spread apart and his body split up from behind." The ox was butchered, but by the advice of King, people did not eat any of the meat. There was great excitement in the neighborhood, of course, but the trouble seemed to pass away with the disappearance of King.

Judge Epaphroditus Peck, now living at the age of 82 years, has deposited this story of witchcraft with the Bristol Public Library. What became of the Norton girl and King and the minister we do not know; but the things

described happened only about a hundred years ago. We have not the least doubt that there are witches still in New England, plenty of them, and that their deeds are evil. Look at the unhappy political condition of that part of the country during the last fifty years, and look at the sort of men New England has worked off on the country—"Beast" Butler, "Bill" Chandler, Charles Sumner, Nelson A. Miles, Cabot Lodge and the rest.

"Double, double toil and trouble; Fire burn, and cauldron bubble."

"Eye of newt and toe of frog; Wool of bat and tongue of dog."

In the circumstances, the wonder is that the Hartford Courant has been able to keep its head so well; but we have understood that it always sleeps with a Bible under its pillow.

BALLINGER GOING TO RESIGN, AGAIN.

The story that Ballinger will resign from the President's Cabinet has been revived. This time he is to get out because the President has not agreed with him about the coal lands in Alaska and about the leasing of the mining rights. Carmi Thompson, of Ohio, is said to be slated for Ballinger's place; but so far as we have seen, neither the President nor Ballinger has made any statement on the subject. That does not matter, however, as Satan must find some mischief still for idle hands to do and the people on the outside, who make and unmake cabinets at their will, must keep up their reputation for saying things that are not so.

Ballinger has had a hard time. The charges that have been made against him and for which he has been tried have not been sustained and he has held on at a fearful loss of nervous energy and actual cash, because a clerk in one of the Departments did not think he was running his office right, and because this particular clerk was backed in his complaint by two men of former importance in the administration of affairs at Washington.

One of the most shameful features of his persecution is the encouragement it has received from political partisans with the hope and expectation of reaping some partisan advantage. We could understand the activities of Glavis and Pinchot and Garfield, but we protest that the Democrats have been playing mighty poor politics in siding with the Republican conspirators in this case.

HIS RULING PASSION.

The Philadelphia Ledger tells many interesting things about the ruling passion of the animate creatures that were buried in the ruins of Pompeii. Among others is mentioned a dog, the skeleton of which "was found stretched above that of his young master. An inscription on the collar of the animal proved that on two previous occasions he had saved the boy's life—once in a shipwreck, once in a murderous attack of brigands."

Here is ancient evidence of the fidelity of the dog to his master—a fidelity which nothing can daunt nor destroy. Faithful in life, this poor creature was faithful in death. It has been so from the beginning and it will be so until the end.

THE LUCKY THIRTEEN.

Thirteen young farmers, the eldest not more than sixteen years of age, were recently the especial and honored guests of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson in Washington. These fellows were the prize winners in the corn contests conducted with closing year under the direction of the Department of Agriculture and according to the methods of the experts of that Department. As an unexpected bonus for their fine work the thirteen youngsters were given a trip to the capital of the nation at the invitation and expense of Secretary Wilson, who felt very proud of his youthful disciples and did not hesitate to show it.

In Washington, the boys saw the sights, were disillusioned as to the power of oratory in Congress, saw the poor, suffering, down-trodden, imprisoned and enchained Government clerks who do little or nothing, as work goes, for nine salaries. Later, these young farmers discussed the things they had learned while growing big crops of corn. They had raised crops all the way from 145 to 225 bushels of corn to the acre.

These lads deserved the honor from the Head Farmer of the Government, and they will show in future years that they have not learned their lesson in vain.

NOT STEMMING THE TIDE.

Henry Smith Williams, D. D., LL. D., is one of the most learned and reputable medical writers in this country. For years he has made a special study of prohibition, and has written authoritatively about it in his great book, "The Effects of Alcohol." He has attended several universities, medical schools, and hospitals in the United States and in London, Paris and Berlin. He has been a member of the staff of several State hospitals and asylums, and especially as superintendent of the Randall Island hospitals in New York. He has had extraordinary opportunities and facilities to investigate every phase of the liquor problem. These facts are stated so that it may be seen that Dr. Williams is an impartial and authoritative writer, no holder of a brief on one side or the other of the liquor cause, but is simply an impartial and authoritative writer. In the current number of the Ladies' Home Journal, he states his views on prohibition. He is opposed to the habitual use of liquor, he is "a sincere friend" of the temperance cause. In fact, he says:

"I record my recognition of the good work which the great body of earnest and high-minded prohibition enthusiasts have accomplished and are accomplishing through a multitude of

channels, in promulgating information regarding the evil effects of alcohol. Prohibition laws have not stemmed the alcoholic tide, but the educational propaganda issued under prohibition auspices must ultimately have an enormous influence for the good."

By Government figures, Dr. Williams shows that prohibition does not and cannot prohibit. In the past twenty years the consumption of liquor has more than doubled in the United States. In 1910 there was comparatively little territory under prohibition laws; in 1910 about half the territory of the United States is under such laws. One of two conclusions must, therefore, be reached: either one-half the territory now consumes more than double what the entire territory consumed twenty years ago, or the "dry" territories are far enough from being dry in any literal sense."

Temperance education, says Dr. Williams, is the right solution, not so-called prohibition laws. All fair-minded persons who have studied the situation will agree with him, despite the assertions of the servile tools who wish to make prohibition the wooden horse in which aspirants for high political places shall be spirited into the State houses and high offices. When a politician, or other man in semi-public life, cries "prohibition" the people have good right to fear such "bearing gifts."

FIRE BECAUSE HE WORKED.

A dispatch yesterday stated that the Rev. A. G. Mills has been dismissed from the Christian Church at Bakersfield, California, because he worked for wages on the public streets as a workman. The charge referred against him was that he worked for pay and wore clothes which, when seen upon the street, "betokened a laboring man rather than a minister of the Gospel."

The Rev. Mr. Mills is unknown to us, as are all the circumstances which led to the action of the church in this matter. Yet we think that upon these statements the public will not agree with the church. To wear the garb of a laborer is no disgrace—Christ was the son of a carpenter; Peter was a plain fisherman.

Moreover, it may be that the Rev. Mr. Mills had to get out and work in order to keep himself and his family in respectable circumstances. If there is such a person as an overpaid minister of the Gospel, we confess that we have yet to meet him. The average preacher is terribly underpaid, taking all things into consideration. He is expected to support himself and his family on a salary about half that received by a first class bricklayer. Bakersfield is unknown to us, but we feel sure that if he be a reasonable man, the Rev. Mr. Mills would not have worked unless there was good reason for it.

A preacher is a laboring man in the truest sense. His task is never done, his reward on this earth is never received. It matters not what garb he wears, the man who wields an influence for the regeneration of his fellow men is in the right place, wherever he is.

In voting \$100 to the Firemen's Relief Fund, the Richmond College trustees evidenced a fine spirit of appreciation of the really superb service performed by the Richmond firemen on Christmas morning. Their work saved the part of the main building that is now standing. Chief Joyner and his men are "on the job."

Florida is forging to the front in journalism. The Christmas number of the Tampa Times numbered 120 pages. It was an excellent achievement for our enterprising contemporary. Tampa is a fine town and the Times is helping to make Tampa a truly great city. Greetings and congratulations to the Times, and may its Christmas issue next year be so large that it will have to be sent by express!

A Georgia dame has raised on eighty acres of land 3,000 bushels of corn, 500 bushels of oats, 10 wagon loads of pumpkins, a shiftless husband and 9 children. Great goodness, what could she have done if she lived in Virginia?

To the T. P. A's: Here's greetings and good luck!

Senator Martin has passed under the critical eye of the Washington correspondent of the Cleveland, Ohio, Plain Dealer, who writes of the senator from the Old Dominion:

"Senator Martin of Virginia doesn't often make a speech in the Senate. In fact, up to the time he made his campaign for his third term in 1906, he never made a public speech in his life. At that time he made up his mind that if he was going to be Senator any longer it was time he was learning something about the art of oratory. So he read a book or two on the subject and began to learn what he could by getting up and making the best sort of a talk he could when occasion offered. By the close of the campaign he had become a first rate speaker. To-day he prefers to sit at his desk expounding about something, but when necessary, he can deliver a speech in a manner that is pretty well up to the average in the United States Senate."

That last sentence can be read with profit by some of our contemporaries in Virginia.

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Playmate Furniture Prizes

The drawing books have all been submitted to the committee at the factory, and below are the Fortunate Prize-Winners, who will please call and get their prizes:

First Prize—Rosie Bau, 413 North Second Street, age 6.
Second Prize—Margaret Dowden, 1256 Ashland Street, age 12.
Third Prize—William Moore, 601 North Tenth Street, age 5.
Fourth Prize—Agnes Dowden, 1256 Ashland Street, age 10.
Fifth Prize—Emily Crums, 2410 M Street, age 11.
Sixth Prize—Mary Clark, 2710 Hull Street, "Manchester," age 11.
Seventh Prize—Marie Wilkinson, 313 North Harrison Street, age 12.
Eighth Prize—Annie Pearsall, 1208 North Twenty-first Street, age 6.
Ninth Prize—Leona Read, 216 West Fifteenth Street, "Manchester," age 9.

Yours very truly,
Sydnor & Hundley, Inc.

POSSESS FINE SENSE IN AFFAIRS OF ART

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.
ALTHOUGH no mention that I can recall has been made about the matter in sketches of King George and Queen Mary, yet both of them, and the King in particular, possess a very sound sense in affairs of art; far more so, indeed, than any other member of the royal family, with the exception of their aunt, Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll. During the early days of their marriage, which took place near eighteen years ago, they restricted their purchases to a few pictures, but as time went on, their taste grew, and they now have forged to the front, and are at present, in content with the buying of pictures, the paintings which he thus acquired are now more than tenfold in market value what he originally paid for them. The late General Sir Arthur Ellis, who possessed the knowledge of a professional expert in these things, King George has always been content to depend upon his own taste and upon that of Queen Mary.

I may add that whereas his father was wont to select pieces of jewelry, jeweled cigar cases and similar objects for his Christmas gifts to brother sovereigns, and to royal and imperial rulers abroad, the Viceroy presents dispatched to foreign courts by George V. have been mainly English paintings and pieces of sculpture.

All sorts of pressure is being brought to bear upon the King, and upon the government, in order to induce a change in the locality designated for the scene of the great coronation Durbar in India, just twelve months hence. It is urged that the present site of all is the metropolis of the great Indian empire, and the seat of the government, while the city is so large that the coronation would be a vast and expensive undertaking, and that the accommodation there is of such a restricted character that at the Durbar, the Emperor would be the first when the late Earl Lytton, as Viceroy, proclaimed Queen Victoria as Empress of India, and the other in the person of Lord Curzon, the eyes of his 300,000,000 of dusky lieges in Hindustan, with memories of their old-time native emperors, and with the most glorious upsurge of national history, going back thousands of years. By holding his Durbar at Delhi he appeals to native sentiments. In a way that would be impossible were he to hold it at Calcutta, and he emphasizes in the native heart the fact that he is their own Kaiser-i-Hind, another of the most glorious emperors of the world, rather than a monarch of the alien dynasty, and a representative of the foreign conquest of India.

It is understood that King George at the Durbar will appear, when he receives the homage of the viceroy, not in the more uniform of a field marshal, but arrayed in his coronation robes, decked with the crown jewels, with the crown on his head, and in his hand the sceptre, from which will dazzle the greatest diamond in the world, the five hundred carat Koh-i-Noor, which for many centuries has been the symbol of empire and supreme power in India, and for the sake of which civil wars, appalling massacres, terrible invasions, conspiracies, assassinations and hideous tortures without number have taken place. Probably there is no precious stone in the world that has a more blood-stained history than the Koh-i-Noor, which came into the possession of the late Queen Victoria some seventy years ago.

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